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The Borderline of Vader



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Chapter 1 by Elizabeth Malott

35:3:7 I, I just wanted her to live, and grow like a Padme. But, the materials for her to live was not inside me, not in my heart. I couldn't even save myself from dying at my youth, rebellious age. Speaking of which, that alliance is helping me face myself. Those rebels can't save themselves. I can't help them. I can only find the help they need, and save my own blood from joining them. I can retrieve you, young Skywalker, and your sister, It's only in a matter of time...

35:3:8 Can I have a moment? Jeez, always some imperial report on those rebels. Good thing I blew up Alderaan, because the rebels have now lost all their credits. I would like to hear of the assassin whom will destroy those savages for good or so help me I will do it myself!

35:3:9 I feel so lonely, so lost, so, so worthless. Why did I ever think of standing up again? I should of incinerated in the blazing wraths of Mustafar, not to be reincarnated into this dark monstrous evil. I write in this diary to control my wreckless behavior, and self damaging acts, like some brutal, heartless immense brute I am. Obi Wan did the right thing trying to end my life, but my prophecy is still here, and it's my meaning of life I need to for-fill before death.

Chapter 2 by Elizabeth Malott

35:3:10 I have failed, and will rev... See more of Story Wars

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my downfall. The Emperor does not know of this disturbance in my mind though. I will not tell him. I will not tell him, or anybody else won't.

35:3:12 I, have seen more curiosity in the boy. Oh yeah, the pilot is my... my son. Padme's descendant. Our descendant. A Skywalker. Piloting, I guess is in Skywalker blood. No, my mother never had it, but I am the one whom confirmed it. But, I will find my love child, and if the boy becomes a threat, the emperor will now know my secret desires... Perfect.

35:3:15 I need to search farther into Skywalker's biography. I know I have more descendants, I can feel their hatred towards me. But, this hate gives me a little bit of information of their origin, and their genes of the empire. They hate me. This hatred will also grow, and soon they will rebel against us. Wait, that means, I see. The pilot is young Skywalker, and my other child must be in the rebellion. But who?

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